

# *Philemon's Poems*

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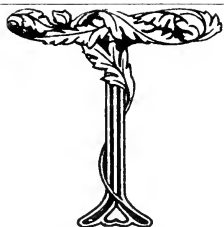


*David Philemon*



# *Philemon's Poems*

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*DAVID PHILEMON*

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PREFACE.

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I have not tried to write anything to suit the mind of proud people, but such poems as would cover your face with shame if you are going after the rudiments of this world.

Social songs, these I have tried to keep clean and pure and make such verse as would bind into one great universe of love.

Sacred songs, there are for a lesson. Study it out, I have given reference at the beginning of some songs to make it easier to understand the poem.

I have a few songs laid down just like they will be when the music is put to them. This shows the kind of meter, gives you an idea to the swing of the song. And if you have music to fit these words, it is easy for you to follow each syllable with the music.

Some of my poems are written in a mysterious way. The war of Influenza, you must study the European war, that war mentioned in Romans 7:2, and the epidemic of Influenza to understand this poem.

With about twenty-five months of school days I took the task of poet, but I will not hide behind the fact of my disadvantage of an education. Neither will I try to excuse myself from the faults of my book.

I have done my best to get good strong rhymes and write such verse as would touch your heart and be inspiring to all who may hear it.

Friendships are passing by. This poem was written in a few minutes, like some others, but I have spent days and days to get the right word to the right place in a song. I have spent years on one single poem, and I have spent seven years in preparing this little book, and I hope it will be a message of joy to you.

THE AUTHOR.

May 20, 1920.

David Philemon, Norwood, N. C.



SEP 24 1921

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## FRIENDSHIPS ARE PASSING BY

We are on the sea of life and are in the storm and strife  
Will you take the ship today sail across the narrow way,  
We will join the mighty fleet, all of these are friendships sweet,  
Get on lest you sink or die, friendships now are passing by.

Chorus.

We are in a happy crew, with a fleet of friendships true,  
Sailing to that home beyond the sky,  
Do not wait, and be too late, friendships now are passing by.

Oh, the joy there will be sailing on the breezy sea  
Ships may pass here never more, but sail on to the golden shore.  
These are friendships kind and true, captain loudly calls for you  
To go to that home on high, friendships now are passing by. (Cho.)

Soon the ships will all be gone and leave you in the sea alone.  
Oh, my brother, stop and think, all but friendships soon will sink.  
Why be lost here in the wave, friendships now are here to save.  
You can be saved if you try, friendships now are passing by. (Cho.)

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## KEEP BUSY

Keep busy, busy ever day, never, never cease to pray  
Never let a moment go without a record clear to show  
You was working in the strife and was busy all your life

Keep busy, busy as a bee, helping everyone you see  
If they are weary, weak and cold, lead and guide them to the fold  
Then our Lord will take them in, keep busy bringing them from sin

Keep busy, busy every night, scatter darkness with your light  
Now keep busy, do your best, you will surely find sweet rest.  
Jesus then will give release and your busy work will cease .

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## THE VINE OF LOVE

I am the vine. John 15:5.

Jesus so kind, him you will find, to be the vine of love,  
Come and abide he safely will guide you to that home above,  
The fountain flows free for all will be, the branches of this vine.  
The vine all so true will safely keep you and round your soul will  
twine,

Chorus.

Oh, beautiful vine it is Jesus I know, he comforts the soul wherever  
you go  
Around you will twine  
His mercy does wave wherever you roam and angels are waiting  
to welcome you home  
The lost ones to save.

Binding in heart, never to part, but living in love so sweet,  
No sorrow found there is joy all round where loved ones all  
shall meet,

The vine is telling of love compelling and grace he offers free,  
Come hear the story of Christ in glory who died for you and me.  
(Cho.)

Now hear his voice says come rejoice will you the call obey,  
Here in the shade the palace is made, come to the vine and stay.  
We will live so long with the vine so strong, whose all in all so  
great.

Come now and believe the blessing receive, oh, do not longer  
wait.—(Cho.)

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### SWEET HOME SOMEWHERE

Home somewhere and oh how sweet where loved ones at home  
shall meet

To that home this is the way, live for Jesus every day.

He will safely guide you there to that home, sweet home  
somewhere.

#### Chorus

Home sweet home somewhere will be, where we will dwell dear  
Lord with thee,

In a mansion bright and fair, we shall rest at home somewhere.

That will be a joyful place where we all meet face to face  
Never more to say farewell in that home where we shall dwell,  
All our loved ones will be there at that home sweet home  
somewhere.

'Tis a home for strangers lost who went for at greatest cost  
Jesus paid the debt for you that your soul may enter through  
Now give life unto His care; you'll find home, sweet home, some-  
where.

---

### GLORY TO GOD I HAVE FOUND IT.

Glory to God I have found it, found what was found in a manger  
so low,

Glory to God in the highest, I found the dear Saviour I know

Glory to God I have found it, found when I am troubled Jesus is  
there,

Yes, glory to God, I have found his service joy beyond compare,

Glory to God I have found it, found Jesus and His Mercy is free,  
Yes glory to God I have found the Saviour so precious to me,

Glory to God I have found it, found Jesus is a helper for all.  
Yes glory to God I have found, he never refuses a call.

## CHRISTMAS BELLS WILL ALWAYS RING

I will tell of that bell  
Always ringing in the dell  
It will ring, and will bring  
Joy to all who will sing  
                    of his love  
He will do things for you  
Christ is Christmas bell so true  
By his side, he will guide  
In that home to abide  
                    far above.

Every day, on the way  
Christ is ringing while we pray  
If we dwell, in that bell  
We will not say farewell  
                    or goodbye,  
Now take heed Christ will lead  
And will fill every need  
Will you ring, for the king  
Life eternal to bring  
                    and not die.

---

## CLEAR CREEK

So clear and bright with pure delight the water flows so free  
Then high and low the waves do flow all racing to the sea,  
The deep clear lake is where they take the people to Baptise  
Its crystal grave from sin will save and fit you for the skies.

### Chorus

The cleansing tide is spreading wide, so clear and pure we know  
The Saviour seek, come to Clear Creek and be made white as snow

Our church we name from the great fame of that clear crystal  
                    bay,

Come join the band, here in it stand it will wash your sins away,  
Clear creek is pure and we endure the service we have there.  
For all to meet and sing so sweet is joy beyond compare. (Cho.)

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## WAVE THE TEMPERANCE BANNER

Wave it in the valley down by the shady pool,  
Some are still opposing the prohibition rule  
And are in the valley there making rum and gin  
Selling to the people the drink of curse and sin,

### Chorus

Wave it, wave it always wave the banner everywhere you go  
In this land of freedom let no liquor flow

Keep the banner waving, waft it up in the sky,  
Beer and wine is flowing where they do call it dry,  
Keep the banner wafted, wave it forever more,  
Till victims surrender and close the barroom door.

Wave the banner always over the sea and land  
Straight for prohibition we all do firmly stand  
We will wave the banner here in the Sunday School  
Teaching all the children the prohibition rule

Biting like a serpent and like the adder's sting  
Sorrow woe and wailing is what strong drinks do bring  
It is a deadly poison oh children will you wave  
A banner of refuge and then souls you will save

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### FROM YOUR FACE I AM NOT HIDING.

From your face I am not hiding  
When on steel rails I am riding,  
But the raging cars I am shoving  
Toward the little girl I am loving  
I just left you for a season,  
And no fault for any reason.  
If when lonely you see trouble  
Think of me and love will double  
I will fill your heart with pleasure  
Make you queen of all love's treasure.

When I am coming round the mountain  
On my way to love's sweet fountain  
Where true love is always growing,  
And the stream of bliss is flowing  
Way down in the mountain. valley  
In the city by the alley  
There my heart with care is laden,  
For I want to see that maiden  
Face to face we will be living  
Love to you forever giving.

## RUBY THE JEWEL I LOVE

(There is gold and a multitude of rubies but the lips of knowledge  
are a precious jewel.—Proverbs 20:15.)

The diamonds are glowing, they sparkle and shine,  
And jewels by thousands so precious and fine  
Here are jewels and jewels by thousands you see,  
I cannot love jewels that will not love me.  
The ruby I love it I love it I do  
For Ruby so sweetly says I do love you.

The Ruby was made for the month of July,  
The Ruby I love it and will till I die.  
For the heart of the summer the Ruby was made,  
They gave her a beauty that never will fade  
The jewel so precious is Ruby I know  
Her face like a Ruby is all in a glow

When I look at Ruby then Ruby should be  
There sparkling with brightness and looking at me  
Then closer and closer we pleasingly meet  
Looking at love in her face so sweet  
Now holding the jewel so precious and fine  
Pressing her lips and she pressing on mine

---

## CLOSE TO YOU AND CLOSE TO ME

1. Close to you, close to you, ever, ever would I be  
Sweet girl please stay close to me  
Close to you I will stay  
And will love you every day  
Close to you at your side  
Waves of love like ocean's tide  
While we are on the breezy sea  
Sweet girl please stay close to me
2. Close to me, close to me, sweet girl lover kind and true  
I will stay so close to you  
Oh the joy when I meet  
With a girl like you so sweet  
In your arms of love cleave  
Never, never will I leave  
Never, never will I roam  
But will stay with you at home

## SOMEBODY LOVES YOU AND SOMEBODY LOVES ME

1. Somebody loves you, somebody loves you, who could it be  
I love somebody, somebody loves me  
When I was invited then love was united  
I love somebody, I love them I do  
Somebody loves me and somebody loves you
  2. Somebody loves me, somebody loves me, with a love so true  
I love somebody, somebody loves you  
My heart now exposing, forever enclosing  
This love the sweetest that ever can be  
Somebody loves you and somebody loves me.
- 

## LOVE THAT WILL NOT FADE

1. First I met you in the arbor where a nice little girl did greet  
Came with all her loving kindness and gave me a welcome sweet  
I went home with this little maiden a while with her I stayed  
Then she told me all about it and made love that will not fade

### Chorus

- Sweet little girl I love you, Sweet little girl I love you, Sweet little girl I love you, since I met you at the arbor in the shade  
When my arms were round caressing and your sweet lips I was pressing then the sweetest love was made.
2. Just like the sunshine on the flowers is your lovely face so sweet  
Every time I think of Lillie just then you I long to meet  
Like the lily of the valley by the river in the shade  
She is always sweetly waving with a love that will not fade—(Chor.)
  3. It is fine to be together with a nice little girl like you  
Who has never fading beauty and a heart so kind and true  
When I put my arms around you and your lips on mine were laid  
Then it was everlasting sweetness and was love that will not fade—(Chor.)

## IN THE ROAD OF LOVE

1. In the mountain dells, I will make my home  
In the valley of love, forever to roam  
There are the mountains birds, to sing for you  
Will you go with me my lover please do  
Not a lonely life in a savage band  
But a blissful home in the mountain land

2. I will lead you there, to the station door  
Then we will sweetly ride, to the golden shore  
I may never come back when I go away  
Will you ride with me in true love today  
I'll scale through the skies like the angel dove  
Will you go with me in the road of love.

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## THE DRUNKARD'S SONG

Get out of my way, get out of my way  
Or I will throw you in the ditches where you must stay  
Get out of my road, get out of my road  
Move your wagon and move your load  
I am going to the city to get some wine  
And let them know that the city is mine

### Chorus.

Open this door open this door  
I drank that wine and I want some more  
Keep my bottles all filled with wine  
It makes me feel so jolly and fine

Move your trash move your trash  
I bought this city and I paid the cash  
Get out of my town, get out of my town  
Dirty old baboon ragged old clown  
Nothing but a nice girl clean and sweet  
Can stay in my city or walk my street

Give up that gun, give up that gun  
I dare you to start and you better not run  
Give up that light, give up that light  
You ought to be chained in your bed at night  
You are always picking with every lock  
Robbing and stealing till ten o'clock

Get out today, get out today  
None but me and my bride can stay  
Just you alone, just you alone  
Can stay in my city at my royal throne  
I will give you a throne and a crown to wear  
And make you a queen of a city so fair

Stop that train, stop that train  
Never put it back on the line again  
Put it in the dry, put it in the dry  
You can haul it on the wagons if you will try  
Take my horses go the subway track  
Get them cars and bring them back

Stop them ships, stop them ships  
They must not take such long trips  
They caused that fight, they caused that fight  
They took the boys over and it was not right  
The ships did stop and the war did cease  
When I did give command for peace

Let them stay, let them stay  
Here in the harbor every day  
They are mine to keep, they are mine to keep  
I bought every ship and the briny deep  
I bought every island, I bought every sea  
Now this whole world belongs to me

The Germans cry, the Germans cry  
We had rather live than die.  
Leave them alone, leave them alone  
I have them cased in a big black stone  
The Huns cant fight nor they can't sail  
For I have them all locked in jail

They did sign, they did sign  
Every term and every line  
All we lost, all we lost  
Germans now must pay the cost  
They gave all this world release  
When they signed them terms of peace

Soldiers are found, soldiers are found  
Standing at the borders all around  
Get out of my world, get out of my world  
Or into the waters you will be hurled  
I have no soldiers I have no fight  
In this holy land of light

Never more, never more  
Shall the angry billows roar  
Not a tide, not a tide  
On the sea from side to side  
Just as still as still can be  
Are the waters of the sea

Soft and smooth, soft and smooth  
Shall the clouds forever move  
Take away, take away  
Every lightening rod today  
Here no storm or clouds can roll  
For things are all in my control

It will stand, it will stand  
Shine and shine at my command  
They will shine, they will shine  
The sun, the moon the stars are mine  
And every planet that you see  
This universe belongs to me

You must dwell, you must dwell  
In peace and love or go to hell  
I have them keys, I have them keys  
And I will lock you where I please  
If you will dwell in peace and love  
I will send you to that home above.

## McADOO

This is the story of McAdoo.  
He is the driver wheel of the red, white and blue.  
He was right at the front when the war begun  
And has been the mainspring in the Machine gun.

He made all inventions of scientific and skill  
For he wanted to conquer, but not to kill  
He wanted freedom now and forever to stand  
A whole world of freedom he did demand.

He is a six wheel driver and a locomotive too  
The vessel that carried them over was McAdoo  
While he carried the boys over the briny deep  
In his arms of refuge they could safely sleep.

Casey Jones in the days of old.  
Was an engineer fearless, so wise and bold  
Over all kind of roads he could run so fast  
But now old Casey is the thing of the past.

Casey Jones could drive an engine on one rail so fine  
But he could not drive the Germans beyond the Hindenburg line  
So he gave the job to General Mack  
Who rushed to the front and drove the Germans back.

Then on last November the eleventh day  
A full surrender the Germans did pay  
With armies and cruisers and machine that flies  
He wiped the tears from millions of eyes.

He is tooting the whistle, he is ringing the bell  
He is helping the people where their nations have fell  
His hand on the throttle and his eyes on the track.  
With soldiers by thousands he is bringing them back.

## GOT THE FLU

When you begin to cough and sneeze  
Feel weak and shaky in your knees  
There is an aching in your back  
The whole system out of whack  
No doubt what is wrong with you  
Like many others got the flu.

Call Doctor Love to come now quick  
This Flu has made me awful sick  
Doctor Love and others too  
Do all they can for this bad Flu  
But they say when it takes its course  
There is nothing to prevent its force

Got the Flu I know it is bad  
If it is like the Flu I had  
Your eyes are sore the sights not true  
And everything taste like the Flu  
Weak and chilly and want your room more hot  
It is the flu that you have got

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## HANG THEM ON A SOUR APPLE TREE

I don't like this place, nor I don't like the school  
No I don't like the games or the teachers' rule  
Every one fussy and they are picking on me  
I'll tell you what do hang them on a sour apple tree  
Then they will stop their guying and mischief I bet  
For that will be a lesson they will never forget

Hang them high let the wind blow cold  
And let them fall if they don't hold  
Let them hang while the trees all bloom  
Looking through the bars of a dark sour gloom  
Seeing other children happy as happy can be  
And them all hanging on a sour apple tree

Let them hang while the apples grow  
And the sour juice all down the branches flow

Hanging through June in the scorching heat  
Tasting apples that are not very sweet  
Tell others about it that they may see  
What caused them to hang on a sour apple tree

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## IN THE LAND OF THE LIVING

The land of the living is not a far country but is found at our feet  
So beautiful and pleasant so lovely and sweet  
Here are four seasons in the land of the living  
And these are the things that God is now giving  
Spring is here fair and sweet  
And these are the things we have to eat

The berries are red on the strawberry vine  
From every currant tree the currants do shine  
On the mulberry tree the berries do show  
About the size of a banana but better I know  
The huckleberry bushes are bent to the ground  
And some of the berries would weigh one pound

Summer is here in the good old summer time  
Now all the luscious fruit is hanging in its prime  
We have all kind of fruits and cantalopes too  
And plenty of watermelons that are nine feet through  
So many flowers they perfume the air  
And sparkling water found everywhere

Autumn has come with its breezes you see  
Whirling and dancing in every tree  
Scattering nuts all over the ground  
Then about in the garden potatoes are found  
Just seventeen potatoes are all the vine can hold  
For they are big as a bushel and yellow as gold

Winter we have and winter grapes too  
Hanging in clusters and vines are all blue  
And locusts by thousands now hang by their side  
They are twelve feet long and three feet wide  
These are the things God is giving away  
To the children who worship him every day

## DRIVING THE STAKE OF STEADFASTNESS

Drive the stake of steadfastness, do not stop it in the sand,  
But drive it to the solid rock, and then your stake will stand.  
Keep your stake standing upright from the time you begin,  
Do not let it wave about, or lean on evil sin.  
You have to drive the stake, the power of Almighty's hand,  
If you will harken to His Voice and give heed to His command.

Wind the coil of life around the stake that will never fall;  
Then courts and trials of life may come, but you can stand them  
all.

Winding the coil daily, holding the stake upright,  
Hitting it every minute, striking with all your might,  
Going to a solid foundation, from there to glory you rise,  
Building a permanent structure and a road up through the skies.

Driving the stake of steadfastness, loving the service each day,  
Going to realms of glory, showing others the way.  
Every kind word and action leave marks that will plainly show  
The people who are seeking to follow the way the driver did go,  
Giving the Lord our service is the only progress we make,  
Each step toward the heavenly mansion is a lick that is driving  
the stake.

There is a task for every one, wherever you may arrive,  
In every vacant corner is a stake for someone to drive.  
When you come to the vacant corner and find the stake leaning on  
sin,  
Hold it up and drive it for Jesus, and a crown of life you will win.  
Many are falling in sin, in the corners so dark and cold,  
Drive for them the stake of steadfastness, and you will shelter the  
fold.

God's fold has all been scattered, like sheep they have gone astray,  
You cannot drive sheep together, each one will go on his way.  
You can drive the stake of steadfastness, make a place where they  
all can rejoice,  
Then they will come at your calling, for they know their master's  
voice.

Driving the stake of steadfastness, going down deep in the sod,  
Making a fold for refuge, and building the church of God.

Be ye steadfast, be not moved though your stake be small;  
If it is only just a tallow candle, do not let it fall.  
It will help to scatter darkness; it will pay the victim's cost,  
And guide weary souls to Jesus that were long in darkness lost.  
Then when you sail upon death's sea, and over the jeopardy shoal,  
Your stake like a lighthouse on the shore will guide you to your  
goal.

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### KING FISHER.

That old way of hooking and baiting with flies  
Is a method of fishing I do despise  
They told me fish from the river were hard to take  
And I knew real good baskets were easy to make  
Then I made a couple both good and strong  
Two feet in diameter and four feet long

I made wire ropes that would surely keep  
My baskets when the river was wide and deep  
I put one basket at the mouth of a race  
Where the fresh water flowed was a good fishing place  
And the other basket at the brook just below  
They were fine fishing places I know

In the bed of the river a path I made  
At the mouth of the brook where the large fish played  
Below the path was a dam all up to date  
To make the water eddy and to hold the bait  
The fish would follow the path where the bait did flow  
Then right into my baskets the fish would go

I caught nothing but catfish until late in the spring  
Then more fish and better fish I would bring  
When all of the carp begun to rove  
came with bagfulls like partridges when you catch the whole drove  
I told them all I wanted was a good cornbread  
And I would bring fish fresh from the water and none would be  
dead.

When the thief found my baskets I went to the river quietly and  
sharp  
An otter was taking from my basket a carp

I said to the maurauder now I will learn you  
Reached out and gave his tail a twist to see how that would do  
He swore with an oath he would claw me to death  
We scuffled for a while then I stopped to get breath

Then I carried him out to a rock on the shore  
And I smashed him there till he said he would steal no more  
There I nailed him up for a sign to the rest  
To stay away from the fish baskets if they know what is best  
Then I gathered my fish and home I went  
Wet, cold and wearied but I was content

It was wondrous and surprising when they saw what I caught  
Not knowing about the fight that I fought  
But was more wondrous than ever when I told of the fight  
That I and the otter did have that night  
Then my father came with a silly frown  
And these are the words that he layed down

I told you to stay away from that river at night  
For your boat may be wrecked in the water so deep and no one in  
hearing or sight  
I told him I was bound to protect my baskets when so many fish  
were going astray  
I took my light and revolver and down by the river I lay  
I saw the burglars coming in a slowly pace  
Right at my baskets was their first stopping place

I went to the men talked frank and fair  
And asked them their reason for being down there  
First I warned them with words of cheer  
They all cursed me saying why are you here  
I told them I was there to protect my baskets at night  
They said you mean to call us thieves now we will fix you right

They drew their knives and said death you must meet  
I pointed a revolver towards their bodies and fast the volleys did  
repeat

Then two officers came in a dash after me  
With a report of murder in the first degree  
And a dealy assault with intent to kill  
I said yes I did' so and will do so still

My name is King Fisher I catch them you know  
And tell others the story wherever I go  
Now, young fishermen, warning take,  
Never leave your baskets for darkness sake  
But stay close around night and day  
And let no fish be stolen away.

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## IN THE WAR OF INFLUENZA

The influenza war was coming and was coming with a flight  
There was just a few Physicians who knew any way to fight  
These Physicians had been drilling they had been in battles too  
But in the war of Influenza they knew nothing what to do

I was drafted into service not a thing did I know  
And without a minute training to the front I had to go  
We could not see the germs did not know which way to start  
All along the battle line we were few and far apart

We quarantined the cities but the quarantine line was broke  
And many lives were lost in clouds of gas and smoke  
The gas mask was soon invented and it did work so fine  
When it was made and saturated in a lake of turpentine

We did not hear the volleys or hear the battles din  
We knew not when the line was broke or when the germs were coming in  
They dropped gas bombs on cities that made thousands deaf and blind  
It filled them all with wild derangements and fears of every kind

They had the aviation corpse the germs were in the air  
We could not see them flying but knew they were there  
They sprinkled us with shell, while we fought in fields below  
Bombs were falling from the air crafts thick as the wheat you sow

Old Satan shocked me with a shell that was filled with Spanish Flue  
My nerve was broke to shivers and by conscience broken too  
He put me on the stretcher took me where the dead and dying lay  
The Influenza was there killing them by thousands every day

He put me right on duty sneezing my very best  
When I had done a full day's work he would not let me rest

He said this is the Spanish Influenza is what all Physicians tell  
But when we get you in the furnace I guess you will call it hell

They said I was always calling, calling they thought I called them  
just for fun

To make them double quick and hustle and see how fast they would  
run

I was filled with wild excitements, and the devil put them there  
Why I called those weary people I had more than I could bear

He turned my stomach upside down to see the vomit spill  
When I was very weak and cold he struck me with a chill  
Then he said soon we will put you in a pit where those awful de-  
mons dwell

Let you stay there for a while then send you on to hell

When we put you in the furnace then the paying will begin  
Payday there comes every minute and we pay for every sin  
All through eternal ages we will keep it smelting hot  
You need not fear the conflict it is the Flu that you have got

Then he put me in the coffin it was a cough all filled with pain  
He made it in the fiery furnace, from a germ he got in Spain  
I suffocated in the coffin then oh how bad I did feel  
My head felt like it was banded with a heavy band of steel

Soon there came the doctor with a laxative compound  
That did break the bands of coughing where the Spanish germ was  
bound

Then old Satan covered me with sores and boils while he had me in  
the bed

From the sole of my feet to the crown of my head

He put a ringing buzzing in my ears he tried to take my mind  
Then put something in my eyes he thought would make me blind  
When he saw I was regaining and his scheme of death did fail  
He shot me with a hypodermic that made me very weak and pale

He tried his best to kill me done everything he could do  
His hypodermic he had loaded with the drugs of Spanish Flu  
He shot the drugs into my system he thought that would make me  
sleep

And awake in a harvest field where the devils angels reap

## CRAIG PHILEMON IN THE HAUNTED HOME

In a lone and desert valley was a house built long ago  
The people lived and died there some went above and some below  
They often visited their old home there they meet to dance and play  
People say it is so bad haunted there no one can stay

The ones that died and went above  
Their spirits descend like a dove  
But those who died and went to hell  
Always come up through the well

It is a lone and desert valley all about there haunts do roam  
Craig the bold and fearless fellow tried to make that place his  
home

He stayed for a year or two and some fun with them he had  
Till they all met there one night, and treated Craig so bad.

Craig was there by himself so lonely and he heard a lonesome  
sound

Like that of many voices down in the ground  
Nearer, and still nearer till Craig could understand  
Plain enough to know it was Colonel and his band.

Their voices ceased and the band did stop  
But Colonel still came till he came to the top  
He was ringing and gingling like a tiny little bell  
Then grumbling and lumbering like old colonel from hell

Hello, hello, was his reply  
Where is the bed where Craig does lie  
That awful Colonel that Craig did dread  
Came in the room and moved his bed

When he had moved chairs and tables all out of the way  
Made all things ready for the dance and play  
He made a light in the room then reached for his hat  
And up through the chimney he went like a bat

He sounded his bugle saying dead ones arise  
And ye white robed spirits come down from the skies  
He called for the haunts, the witches, the spirits, and the ghosts  
He said come now quickly and bring a great host

Then old Colonel walked right in at the door  
And said Mr. Craig you can rest no more  
It is too late to run and you need not fear  
For the haunts, the ghosts and the witches are here

They were queer looking creatures and there were no few  
Ten thousand or more were there in the crew  
Thy were all through the house and down under the floor  
They turned out every light and opened every door

When all of the howling and growling begun  
Craig was afraid to walk and afraid to run  
Afraid to leave and afraid to stay  
So back in one corner unconscious he lay

He was there in the corner still as a mouse  
When the haunts and witches were searching the house  
They found him in the corner and seized him by the hand  
Then led him right out to old Colonels big band

There olws and bats were flying around  
Haunts and witches had covered the ground  
Wildcats were crowded in every tree  
Craig said that was a night of failure to me

---

## PETERS DIAMOND BRAND SHOES

Peter's all for wear solid leather diamond brand shoes  
Are the everlasting good kind and all other kind refuse  
No matter what the clerks may tell or what kind they may show  
Insist on Peters Diamond brand everywhere you go  
They are made for solid comfort they are the shoe we love  
They last just like old elkins and fit you like a glove

Listen, listen, listen it is Peter's Diamond Brand  
Will give you the best of service and all the year will stand  
Now listen children listen, and listen old folks too  
It is Peter's Diamond Brand the world famous shoe  
There is not a shoe on record to be found in any land  
That will surpass or even equal Peter's Diamond Brand

They will last and last for ages whatever work you do  
Then be good old shoes and good old shoes and almost good as new  
Everybody says Peter's Diamond Brand are found to be the best  
For every kind of wearing they always stand the test  
They do wisely prove it if you look down where they stand  
You will see a pair the very best of Peter's Diamond Brand.

---

### WAITING FOR THE TRUMPET TO SOUND

Remember that woman Jezebel her life in sin was rent  
Jesus gave her time a plenty and space that she may repent  
But she loved sin and its darkness and in sin she ever was bound  
She repented not at His pleading but waited for the trumpet to  
    sound

This is the story of warning turn ye to Jesus today  
For the trumpet may call you from darkness if you should longer  
    delay

It will be too late when the trumpet does sound now is the time  
    to begin

Surrender your life to Jesus and a crown of life you will win

Be ye ready waiting and watching this is my song and my story  
For ye know not the day or the hour when Jesus shall come in His  
    glory

Work for the night is coming seek Jesus while He may be found  
Be not idle in darkness waiting for the trumpet to sound

---

### JUST ACROSS THE ALLEY.

Just across the alley is a little girl so fair  
Her face is like the sunshine and golden is her hair  
Every time I leave her the little girl she cries  
Then tears just like the dewdrops from morning glory eyes  
But soon the tears will vanish her eyes are clear and blue  
When I tell that little maiden I am coming back to you.

Just across the alley down the city lane  
I see the form of beauty beside the window pane;  
Her eyes like Morning Glories with curls of gold above,  
Her mouth is full of kisses, her arms are full of love.  
Here between the river where fragrance fills the air,  
Just across the alley my heart is over there.

## IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE

There is a true and lovely light, shining in your face so bright  
    Though the light I cannot see  
Love and friendship you have made, turns the lights all into shade  
    And now your love is shading me  
    Here no rays of light can shine  
    In the shade of love so fine  
    And no light can ever glow  
While the sweet breeze of love does blow

### Chorus

In the shadow, in the shadow, with a nice little girl to greet  
I will stay here every day, shaded by your love so sweet.

Now all your love is shading me, like the shadow of a tree  
    When its branches spread above

It is joy every day, every minute that I stay

    In the shadow of your love

    It's a lovely place to meet

    In the shade of love so sweet

    Always with you I will rove

Your love is just like a shady grove

Everytime I meet with you, in the shadow of love so true

    When I put my arms around

And we face to face do meet, pressing on your lips so sweet.

    Then the blissful joy is found

    Never, never will I part

    From the shadow of your heart

    No one else so sweet can be

As one whose love is shading me

---

## I WANT TO BE WITH MY DARLING

All the time I want to be

There with you and you with me

There with you and by your side

And then I am satisfied

### Chorus

My darling sweet I long to meet never to say farewell

There I will stay through every day and with my darling dwell

Every thought I think of you  
And all of your love so true  
No one else can take your place  
Theres no such a lovely face.—(Cho.)

With blue eyes and golden hair  
And a voice so sweet and fair  
All your love is true I know  
That is why I love you so.—(Cho.)

Them blue eyes can always see  
Love and kindness all for me  
That is where I want to go  
To you a lover true I know.—(Cho.)

Not a maiden to be found  
In all this wide world around  
Who ever was or can be  
Half so dear as you to me.—(Cho.)

---

### WRITE A SONG

All the teachers do request, that you do your very best, then your  
song will stand the test

Write a song, write a song, and all the hungry singers feed, with  
such songs as they do need

Watch the meter, watch the rhyme, make it sound just like a chime,  
they will sing it all the time

Take your pen just now and write, for the soldier who did fight  
over there with all his might

Write a song, write a song, write a song for the soldier boy, telling  
him how you wish him joy

When your work is all complete, and the soldier boy you meet, you  
will have a song so sweet

Write a song for Christ who died, tell others he was crucified, and  
with him you will abide

Write a song, write a song, write a song for Christ today, be teach-  
ing others to obey

And then Christ you will amaze, when your song in anthem raise,  
all this world will sing his praise.

## COMING TODAY

Coming today coming today, leaving dark regions of gloom and  
dismay

Now you are taking your cross anew life to begin and leaving the  
pathway of darkness and sin

Now leaving the darkness and coming to light

Your robes are a crimson but soon will be white

Coming today coming today, children so meek and so weary are  
they

Christ said suffer little children to come unto me, forever and ever  
in glory to be

Fathers and mothers then why will you weep

While Christ the dear Savior your children does keep

Coming today coming today, forever and forever with Jesus to  
stay

Leaving the vainglory the fashion and pride, and working for Jesus  
who suffered and died

Not turning homeward or making delay

But coming to Jesus and coming today

---

## THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH

(The wages of sin is death, Romans 6:23)

The sinner must carry a burdensome load  
And travel with victims the horrible road  
Be paid for their toiling along as they go  
In counterfeit coin of sorrow and woe

### Chorus

No longer delay, but turn now away while drawing this fleeting  
breath

Only begin turn from your sin, for the wages of sin is death.

God loves the sinner but sin he does hate  
Leave sin and its darkness before it's too late  
For in the dark regions of gloom and despair  
Deaths angels destroy the people who are there—(Cho.)

Satan shows you kingdoms says I will give thee.  
All these if thou will fall down and worship me  
Jesus is still pleading now will you repent  
Or die with demons and then go to torment—(Cho.)

## GROWING FRUIT

We are growing fruit today, to feed pilgrims all the way  
As we feed them passing by, God will to us multiply  
And our strength he will renew for the kind deeds that we do  
Then give wisdom from above if we grow the fruit of love.

Oh my brother will you plant such as God to you will grant  
Then an hundred fold you'll bring make a harvest for the king  
Plant your fruit in fertile land through temptations it will stand  
Stand the storm and stand the strife and be like the tree of life

Sow the seed of truth and love for the harvest home above  
You will reap what you have sown by the fruit the tree is known  
On brambles there no grapes are found nor on thorns do figs abound  
Only where we work and toil we get good fruits from the soil

Do not grow the fruit of sin give you doubt and fears within  
Cause your heart to burn and ache and your freedom it will take  
Banish you from peace and joy and your soul it will destroy  
Into everlasting woe if the fruit of sin you grow.

---

## TELL JESUS

If temptations surround and snares in your way  
Tell Jesus, tell Jesus and tell him today  
For Jesus has traveled the road you are in  
Like millions of others he will save you from sin  
Tell it to Jesus he knows all of the road  
He safely will guide you and carry your load.

## Chorus

Tell Jesus tell Jesus, tell Jesus your troubles tell others his love  
He safely will guide you to mansions above

In deserts so lonely, on mountains so cold  
Jesus is ready there watching his fold

In storm and in tempest where billows do roar  
Jesus will cease them and bring you to shore  
Or in the dark valley of sorrow and woe  
Tell Jesus your troubles wherever you go—(Cho.)

When you are in sorrow with grief and distress  
Go tell it to Jesus and you he will bless  
He will banish your sorrow cleanse you within  
Then give joys forever and freedom from sin  
In songs of his praises in words of his prayer  
Tell Jesus your trouble your burdens he'll bear—(Cho.)

---

## SWINGING IN THE VINE

This is love, this is love, shade below and shade above  
It is fine, it is fine, singing swinging in the vine  
Like the parrot, like the dove, swinging in the vine of love  
Sing and ride, sing and ride, in the shadows we will hide

### Chorus

Swing, swing, swing, swing, in the vine of love to stay  
Swinging, swinging, joy we are bringing  
As we swing today

We will stay, we will stay in the vine of love at play  
Here we meet, here we meet, squeezing pleasing one so sweet  
Let your arms around me twine, while we swing here in the vine  
In the shade, in the shade, friendship love and bliss is made—(Cho.)

Swinging low, swinging low, where the sweetest breezes blow  
Joy is found, joy is found, holding, folding arms all around  
Lovely swinging to and fro, with the sweetest girl I know  
Love so true, love so true, swinging with a girl like you—(Cho.)

---

## LOVE

Love is the light, that is shining bright, in the face of your lover so  
true  
The girl so kind, you surely will find, always has love and kindness  
for you  
Love was planted, then friendship granted, there joy and bliss  
begun  
That love will grow, till friends will know, both hearts are just like  
one

Love is a vine, that round you will twine, with sweet flowers that  
never will fade

Flowers to greet, the maiden so sweet, is how the beauty of love  
is made

Love is the tune, of flowers in June, when love they sweetly bring  
The sweet flower blooms every hour while joy and love they buy

When love does start it flows in the heart, like rivers that flow to  
the sea.

Then spreading wide, like the ocean tide, true love is flowing for  
all so free

Love wide and deep, where our lovers sleep, when they reach  
dreamland shore.

In loveland sweet where lovers meet never to part no more.

---

### DREAMING OF THE GIRL IN DREAMLAND

Every night in dreamland bright with this little girl I roam  
The girl does stay here every day in the dreamland is her home.  
When we do meet, the girl does greet—then love and kindness  
show

The girl so fair, is waiting there every time I go  
Oh joy to dream, of silver stream where you and I will ride  
There we will float, in our little boat out on the crystal tide

I dream of you my dream is true and with you I will stay  
There in the dreamland, I hold your hand until the break of day;  
And then in love, just like the dove—that moans in yonder tree  
Every day, I am away you always moan for me  
When until the shade, at night is made then to dreamland I sail  
And there I meet, with the girl so sweet in dreamlands lovely vale

Oh sweet the sound that falls around says come come here and see.  
Then I will go, and she will show the fields of love to me.  
The fields of bliss, we never miss in dreamlands country fair.  
And there I find, love true and kind and joy beyond compare.  
My eyes may close, and sweet repose will flow the joyful stream.  
Please will you go, where love does flow be with me in my dream.

## THE RESCUE OF LILLIE

(Not a true fact, only the imagination of such a thing.)

I went away, to the river one day a lillie down there weep  
The lily did wave, saying come and save me from the water cold  
and deep  
I got the flower, before water could devour and carried it to the  
land  
When we did meet, the lillie did greet as I held it in my hand

### Chorus

Rescue me, rescue me, rescue me, this is what the lillie told  
At the river she did quiver, in the water deep and cold.

The wind was blowing, and the wild waves flowing when the little  
girl called for me  
Now please will you, come help me through I am here at the river  
you see  
My heart did quiver, when I saw her at the river and the river was  
rising too  
I went there quick, through the brambles thick and I brought the  
lillie through

Lillie was there, out in the sun so fair away from the river on a  
ridge.  
She wanted to be, where she could see her papa on the railroad  
bridge.  
He rolled care back, on the railroad track but the bridge he could  
not save.  
When the bridge went down, water covered the town then Lillie was  
in the wave.

---

## THE WILDERNESS VALLEY

The altar by the hedge, wave their tags of gold  
While holly bushes luster, with berries red they hold  
The honeysuckle growing, and round the hollies twine  
The elm birch and willows all blooming with the vine.

Way down in the valley, the trees are ever green  
From the distant hilltops their beauty can be seen

There in the densely woodland, a wilderness we find  
Where trees and vines grow lovely, and flowers of every kind.

'Tis a wilderness so lovely, everything complete  
The trees are filled with garlands and flowers bloom so sweet  
Every thing so pleasant, just like the land of love  
The green earth spread beneath and flowers sweet above.

---

### LOVING MY DARLING

I have waited all the day, then no longer could I stay  
Now my darling I must see, who has waited here for me  
My arms round a girl like you, and your arms around me too  
Tell it tell it if you please help me love you help me squeeze

#### Chorus

I am busy now loving my darling so true  
Help me to love you yes help me please do.

A girl somewhere kind and true, gives love sweet as honey dew  
If you guess who it could be guess the one so close to me  
Closer closer then we meet telling love true and sweet  
It is love that will unite and fill our hearts with delight.

—(Cho.)

Ruby please will you help me I am busy as a bee  
Whispering love soft and low to the sweetest girl I know—  
Awhile I tell it now to you tell me something sweet and true  
I will give you sweet employ fill your heart with love and joy  
(Cho.)

---

### WHAT IS LOVE.

What is love, what is love, oh my brother, do you know  
God is love, God is love, will you harken to His call  
Love is just our guide and leader and the righteous way will show,  
He will safely guide you homeward and will save you from the fall.

Love will lead to living waters guide you to that home above  
He will lead you to His mansion up above the starry sky.  
If you want to see the Savior follow in the way of love  
Where the fountain flows so freely in that home of blessed on high.

Norwood, N. C.

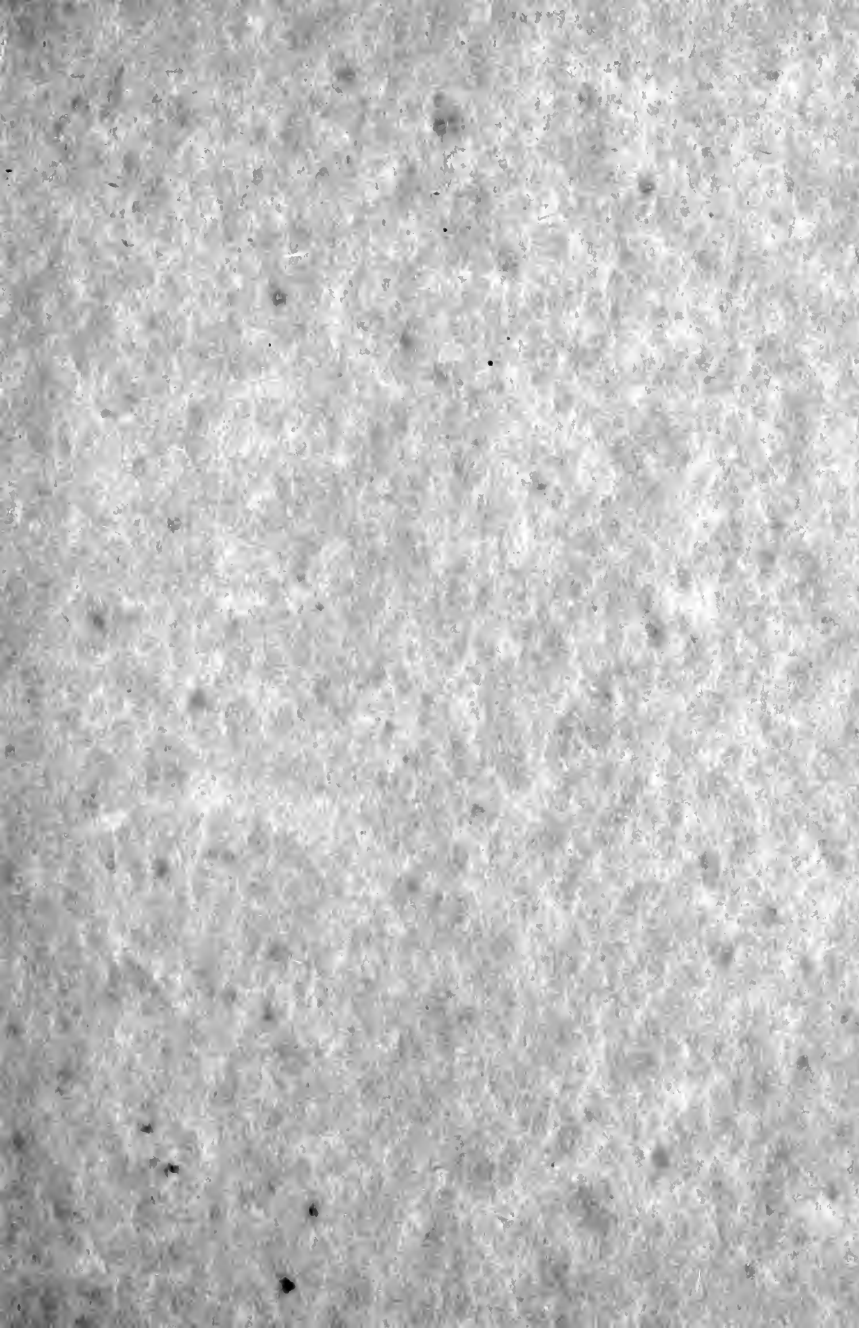
DAVID PHILEMON.

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